Finding Peace in My Own Way: Why I’m Content with My Life Choices

thelifeofmine3.wordpress.com/2024/07/18/finding-peace-in-my-own-way-why-im-content-with-my-life-choices/

July 18, 2024

People often ask me what I’m doing, whether I have a job, and how I spend my time. While I appreciate their concern and love, it sometimes makes me feel uneasy. Honestly, I keep myself engaged, but many believe that if you aren’t earning, it’s a waste of time. I might appear lazy, but I genuinely find peace in activities like crafting, blogging, watching movies, or even sleeping. I know how to handle my loneliness, so what’s the problem? If I truly feel alone, I have people I can reach out to, even if I don’t always share my situation. I’ll connect with people if I need to talk.

Don’t judge what I’m doing if you can’t understand and I can’t explain. I’m okay with my choices, and I take full responsibility for the outcomes, especially with my blogging. When people ask what I do, I want to say I’m a blogger, but the follow-up questions about earnings and usefulness bring me down. That’s why I usually say I was with an NGO and

am currently not doing anything, just to end the conversation. Despite this, I'm grateful for the suggestions, ideas, and attempts to help. Unfortunately, I've lost interest in those things… Sorry…

I've had a bittersweet experience searching for jobs, being employed, and even facing betrayal. It might sound trivial, but it's true. So, never judge. I've tried, really tried, putting in my best effort and even going beyond my limits. It's not easy. People may offer help, but when it comes to jobs, they want results like they expect from anyone else. I don't make excuses for my disability; I was even willing to work longer hours than others. I faced rejection because I couldn't commute to and from the office. Finding work isn't easy, often limited to marketing and BPO roles, which require real-time office experience. People suggest freelancing, but even that needs support to get started.

When I lost interest in jobs, it wasn't always this way. Until last year, I was eager to earn. I started learning programming from scratch after finishing college and worked to improve my English through YouTube channels. I registered on multiple microjob websites, worked, and even earned some money, but it was tough to sustain. I tried BPO work and eventually worked at an NGO, which is another story. Finally, I realized my family could no longer depend on me. My brother became the family's pillar, and we had enough for ourselves. My brother will inherit everything for his future, so why should I accumulate property for him? That's when I stopped searching for jobs and earning ideas; I left it all behind.

To be honest, I'm fine with the monthly 2000 rupees I receive from the government. The funny thing is, I'm even saving some of it. So, it's absolutely fine, right?

"After all, not everyone has the same life or vision, right!!!"